

Time Table No. Pacific R. R.
LEXINGTON & SOUTHERN BRANCH.
Trains leave Butler daily as follows:
GOING NORTH.
Texas Express (daily) 5:25 A. M.
Joplin & K. C. Express 7:50 P. M.
Local Freight 9:30 A. M.
GOING SOUTH.
Texas Express (daily) 9:10 P. M.
Joplin & K. C. Express 7:40 A. M.
Local Freight 9:30 A. M.
E. K. CARNES, Agent.

Secret Societies.

MASONIC.
Butler Lodge, No. 254, meets the first Saturday in each month.
Miami Chapter Royal Arch Masons, No. 76, meets second Thursday in each month.
Gouldy Commandery Knights Templar meets the first Tuesday in each month.

I. O. O. FELLOWS.
Bates Lodge No. 180 meets every Monday night.
Butler Encampment No. 76 meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesdays in each month.

Lawyers.

S. B. LASHBROOK. THOS. I. SMITH.

LASHBROOK & SMITH, Attorneys at Law, Butler, Mo. Will practice in the courts of Bates and adjoining counties. Collections promptly attended to and Taxes Paid for Non-residents. Office, front room over Bates county National Bank. 22 tl.

J. S. FRANCISCO. S. P. FRANCISCO.

FRANCISCO BROS. Attorneys at Law, Butler, Mo., will practice in the courts of Bates and adjoining counties. Prompt attention given to collections. Office over Hahn & Co.'s hardware store.

PARKINSON & AERNATHY, Attorneys at Law, Butler, Mo. Office west side of the square. 22

A. HENRY, Attorney at Law, Butler, Mo. Will attend to cases in any court of record in Missouri, and do general collecting business.

W. O. JACKSON, attorney at law, will practice in the State and Federal courts. Office at Southwest corner of the square in front room of Thompson Brick, opposite Opera House, Butler Mo.

D. V. BROWN, Notary Public Butler, Mo. Will draw and acknowledge deeds, contracts, leases, and all papers requiring the acknowledgment or jurat of an officer.

Physicians.

J. M. CHRISTY, M. D., Homoeopathia Physician and surgeon. Special attention given to female diseases, Butler Mo. Office, North side square front room over Bernhard's Jewelry store 25-4

T. C. BOULWARE, Physician and Surgeon. Office north side square, Butler, Mo. Diseases of women and children a specialty.

(Continued from last week.)
How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the James Bow Gold Watch Cases really contain more pure gold than many "solid" gold cases. The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4 1/2 to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is not economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and damaging the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It is economy to buy a James Bow's Gold Watch Case, in which none of these things ever occur. This watch case is not an experiment—it has been made nearly thirty years.

HALESTON, PA., Oct. 24, 1882.
I sold two James Bow's Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, when they first came out, and they are in good condition yet. One of them is carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Haleston, and only shows the wear in one or two places; the other by Mr. Downman, of Cunningham, Pa.; and I can produce one or both of these cases at any time.
SILVESTRE EDELL, Jeweler.

Send 3 cent stamp to Rev. J. W. Water, Erie, Pa., for free literature. (To be Continued.)

McREYNOLDS & SCHWENK



Boot & Shoe Makers

BUTLER, MO.

Boots and Shoes made to order. The best of leather used. Shop north side of square. 49 tl

BRIDGEFORD & HURL.

Ornamental House

—AND—

Sign Painters

Graffiti, Paper-Hanging, Decorating, Sign and Bugby Work a

SPECIALTY

ATTACKED BY WOLVES.

And Chased four Miles—a Thrilling Experience on the Plains.

Denver News.

A thrilling incident related to a News reporter by Mr. James Austin just in from Cheyenne Wells, and who is stopping at the American Hotel, proves that the popular idea that game is hard to find in the state, and that wolves and other ferocious animals are things of the past is a fallacy. Said Mr. Austin: "At the station, which is a collection of cabins occupied by ranchmen and those employed in putting down the Government well, are a number of wealthy young men from the east, who are engaged in a hunting expedition. Large numbers of buffalo and other game frequent the vicinity, and some days ago a hunt was organized in which all participated. The party, which included four others and myself, were well armed and well mounted, and from the reports received from ranchmen and cowboys a successful raid was predicted by the men at the station. We started last Thursday morning and rode due east, then northeast until when eighteen miles out we discovered in the distance a cloud of dust, such as a large body of horsemen would make. Looking through a field-glass which I carried I readily discovered that the occasion was an immense herd of buffalos sweeping across the plain, almost directly toward us. We galloped on, and were soon quite close to them, when the leaders, observing us wheeled suddenly to the left, followed by the whole herd, and swept to the north like some huge avalanche. We followed them as we could, getting an occasional shot, but without any material result for several hours. Thinking to accomplish more, we scattered, with the intention of circling them, or at least turning them from their course. In this we were not successful, as night overtook us before we had 'downed a single bull.' I had singled out one that had become too dark to see and I discovered that I had lost my companions. There being nothing else to do, and as it would be impossible to find my way in the dark, I resolved to camp where I was, so unrolling the hide larriet I secured the animal to some stout sage brush, and after building a small fire of grass and brush, rolled myself in my blanket and prepared to make the best of it, but without much idea of sleep. In fact, in spite of the heavy overcoat and blanket which covered me. It was uncomfortably cold. I lay four hours in a half-waking, half-dozing state, and it was perhaps, midnight when something more like sleep overcame me. Suddenly a sound, the most horrible and blood-curdling of any I had ever heard, seemed to chill the very marrow in my bones. To my excited imagination it seemed like the shriek of fifty demons. Jumping to my feet I discovered that my fire had gone out leaving but a few embers, but at a distance of perhaps 200 feet, nearly forming a complete circle around me, was a line of bright points scintillating like so many diamonds. I instantly realized my danger. I was surrounded by wolves. To hesitate was death, and, mounting my horse, who was trembling with fright. I drove spurs into him and we darted off through the only opening in the cordon which nearly surrounded me, and swept across the plains without regard to the direction, my only object being to escape the fangs of my hungry pursuers. The wolves, as soon as they discovered my flight, with a renewed howl, more full of rage and horror than that which had awakened me, started in full cry, and the terrible race began. At the start I gained considerable, as my horse was a good one, and his flight seemed to add to his lightning speed. Miles seemed like feet, and after perhaps a half hour passed, upon looking back I saw that the distance from the foremost of my pursuers was the same as at the start. To keep this distance till daylight seemed my only chance, yet what a hopeless task! No horse could long keep up the terrible strain which

mine was enduring. Suddenly the faithful animal stumbled over a low sand dune and fell to his knees, throwing me to the ground. In an instant the hungry pack were upon me, and I imagined I felt their fangs already buried in my flesh. Fear lent swiftness to my movements, however, and I remounted and was off just as the leaders were about to pounce upon me. My horse soon began to show the effects of his terrible efforts, and thinking to gain time I threw away the blanket which I had hastily thrown over the horse at the first alarm. This gave me a slight advantage for a time, as no sooner did it touch the ground than it was torn in shreds by the hungry brutes. The delay gave me a small advantage, but I soon perceived that I was losing it, and my horse's movements became more labored. I next sacrificed my overcoat, then the coat which I wore, which in turn suffered the fate of the blanket. The horse began to show signs of exhaustion, but he still kept his feet, but I realized that in a short time my fate was sealed, unless a miracle was interposed to save me. The wolves were already snapping at my horse's heels, when upon looking up I saw lights in front of me, perhaps a mile or so distant. I endeavored to urge my horse to further efforts, without avail. The poor animal was breathing heavily and could hardly keep his feet. The maddened brutes were jumping and snapping around me, and I had struck several of them down with the butt of my rifle, after having exhausted the ammunition in shooting at them. I turned and found myself within a few hundred feet of a house and inclosure. Making a last despairing effort, my horse cleared the fence and fell dead on the inside. At the same moment several men came out of the door of the house with lanterns, aroused no doubt by the unearthly sounds. I was quickly dragged inside and immediately swooned. Upon recovering consciousness it was broad daylight, and I found myself in the cabin of a ranchman, within half a mile of the station whence I had started in the morning, lying on a rude bed, with a man sitting near by and watching me. It seems that my horse, guided by instinct, had taken the straightest direction for the place from which we had started. I learned by inquiry that the wolves had surrounded the house all night long, filling the air with their fearful howls, and never departed until daylight. I was too ill from the effects of the fearful experience I had undergone to leave the house until yesterday, and I came to Denver forrest and recuperation."

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

Mrs. Tennison, it is said writes and signs the poet's letters. Miss Braddon shortly will give the public a new novel, entitled "Ishmael."

A woman has been arrested at Leyden who has confessed murdering sixteen persons to obtain insurance money.

The Hartford Post, a cultivated newspaper with college facilities in the neighborhood, speaks of Ellen Terry's "strident gait."

Mrs. Samuel Washburn of Pough-quette, Conn., wife of a wealthy iron manufacturer, has gone with a fascinating farm hand.

Dr. Dio Lewis says girls are so constituted that they cannot jump. Young men should not be too confident of that in leap year.

Mrs. Langtry is having such a good time that we put no faith in the rumor that she wants to be buried in Westminster Hall, or anywhere else.

Wood and Coal.

Newton and Callihan, two enterprising gentlemen have started a wood yard in the north part of Hurley & Co's. lumber yard on North main St. and keep constantly on hand and deliver to any part of the city choice dry stove wood. If you want a good dry load of stove wood there is the place to get it. Give them a call. 43tl.

Mary Anderson regular advertisement comes this week in the shape of a cable dispatch to the effect that she gave the members of her company presents all around on Christmas day

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Richelieu Robinson is credited with the assertion that there are 10,000,000 voters in this country, half of them dudes.

Senator Mahone has succeeded in getting his son appointed to a first class Senate committee clerkship. That, of course.

New Haven (Conn.) News: Blaine is desirous, by pushing Logan forward, of keeping up the fiction that he is not a candidate.

Meyersdale, (Pa.) Commercial: James G. Blaine is first, last and all the time the first choice of the Commercial for President.

They say in Washington that Arthur's dream is now to get re-elected himself, make Conkling a Senator and appoint Grant as Secretary of State.

Ex-Senator McDonald enjoys a law practice which pays him \$60,000 a year, yet he is entirely willing to become President for \$50,000 a year.

It is difficult to see what claims Cincinnati has to the Democratic National Convention; but perhaps she merely wants it because she is fond of music.

Quincy (Ill.) Whig: It is evident that the pending Republican campaign is not likely to be a campaign of "boom" for "favorite sons" or any other cut-and-dried sort of candidates.

The wardens of the two Illinois penitentiaries are recorded in print for Logan and Hamilton. As the wardens know where their bread comes from it looks as if Logan had captured the Hamilton machine.

The Des Moines, Iowa, Register, Rep. believes that "no discussion of Republican candidates for the presidency in 1884 can be considered wise or complete which fails to take account of Judge Miller, of the Supreme Court."

The Albany Argus, referring to the frequent Republican declaration that Arthur, if nominated, could not carry Ohio, says: "Well, we don't believe he could carry Ohio; and what is more, we don't believe there is a Republican candidate, from Blaine to John Sherman, who would carry Ohio."

Congressman Calkins, of Indiana, who came to the front in the last Congress under the Keifer-Robeson regime, is making himself very conspicuous in the House this winter, and there are symptoms that the Republican brethren are preparing to sit on him as they did on Keifer. As a pile driver the Congressional minority is a great success.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Holden Enterprise: M. George McMayhan a well to do and respected farmer living three miles north of Pittsville, dropped dead last Sunday while sitting smoking.

Clinton Advocate: J. R. Etzler, of Butler, Mo., has lost a sorrel mare mule, supposed to have been stolen and offers \$25 reward for the mule and \$75 for the conviction of the thief.

Clinton Democrat: It is authoritatively announced that work has ceased on the projected railroad from Rich Hill to Appleton City, and that business men of these towns and those intermediate will be compelled to stand good for several thousand dollars due laborers.

Holden Enterprise: Last week Mr. James E. McClure shipped from Pleasant Hill one hundred and eighty two head of heifers to his stock ranch near Pueblo, Colorado. This is the third shipment since last May, and a total of 728 head.

Appleton Journal: About nine miles of pipe will be used in the construction of the Nevada water works. Two hundred men will be employed in the work which is expected to be finished in about ninety days.

Appleton Journal: At the present rate of advancement towards completion a good many generations will come and go before the thrilling screech of the locomotive will be heard between here and Rich Hill. But we must not forget that large bodies move slowly.

THE AMERICAN

CLOTHING HOUSE,

OF

THRELKELD, COY & CO.

Are just opening a full line of

MEN AND BOYS CLOTHING

Furnishing Goods,

HATS AND CAPS,

And we only ask you to examine our goods get our prices and be convinced.

North Side Square, Butler, Mo.

BEN B. CANTERBURY,

REAL ESTATE,

Loan & Insurance Agent.

AT THE COURT HOUSE.

Will Attend to the Following Business For You.

Sell you a farm. Buy you a farm. Sell you unimproved land. Pay Taxes for you. Lend you money. Insure your property in the best companies against

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Wind Storms

Make Abstracts to your land or town property, situated within Bates county, and write and acknowledge all papers for you. Has a large list of Farms and unimproved lands for sale.

Charges Reasonable. Call on or address me at Butler, Mo.

50 tl Ben. B. Canterbury

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